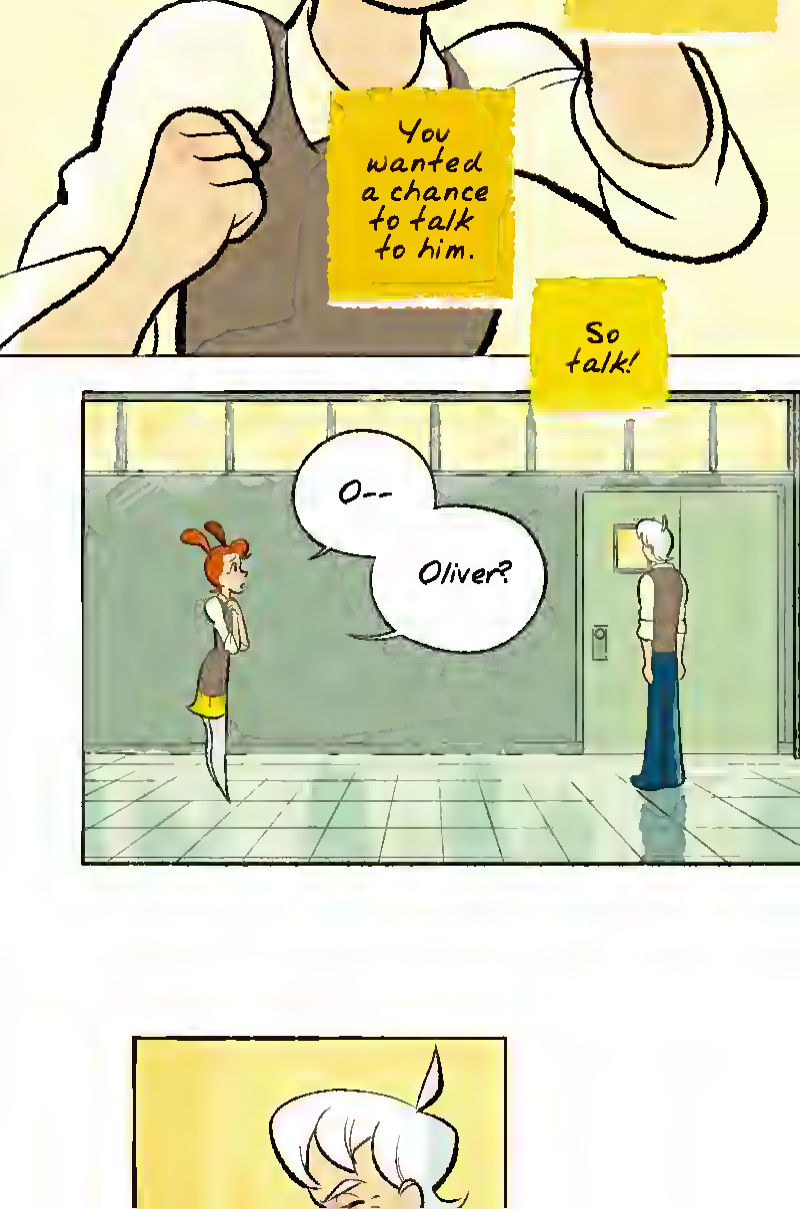
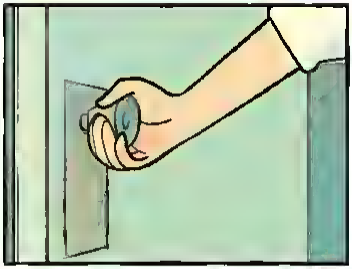
KA-KOOM!
My heart starts racing and every emotion from that terrible night washes over me.
The dread.
The

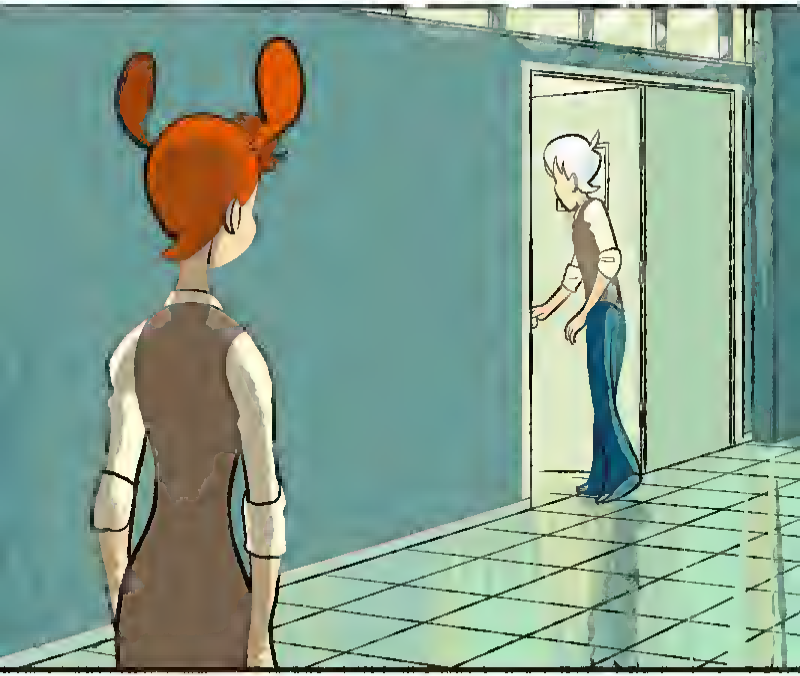
shock.
The hurt.
Calm down, Amy.
This is what you wanted.

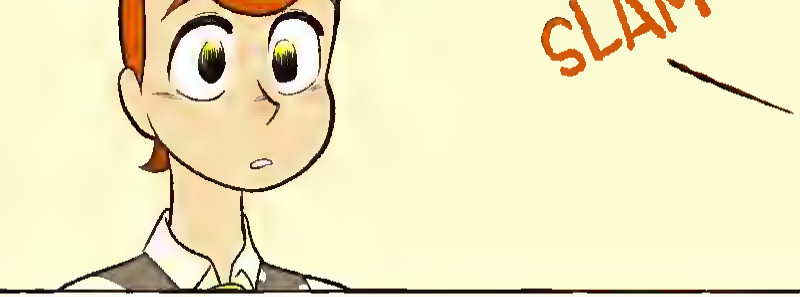

You wanted a chance to talk to him.
So talk!
O--
Oliver?

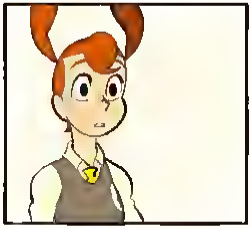
Hi.

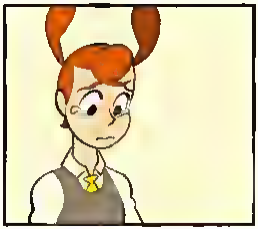
How are you?
I didn't think you'd come today.
I mean, I know your suspension is over, but--
Um--
Yeah, after everything you said last week I thought that--
That--






SLAM





Oh...

So that's how it feels...

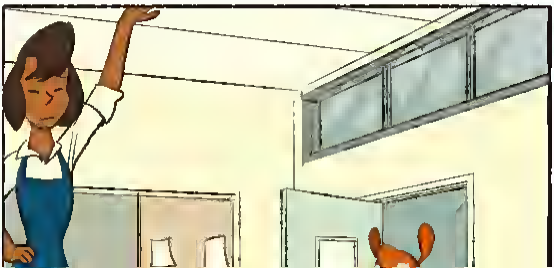
...to be treated like you don't exist.

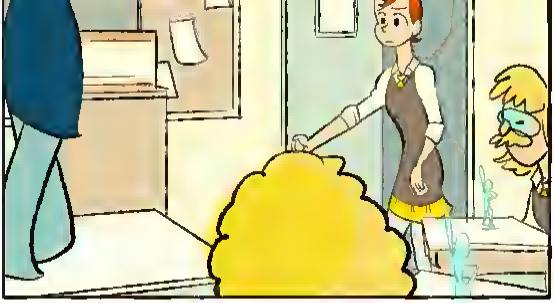
I've

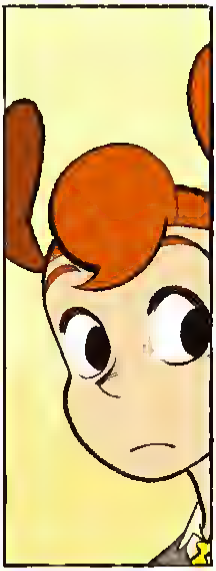
been out here too long.

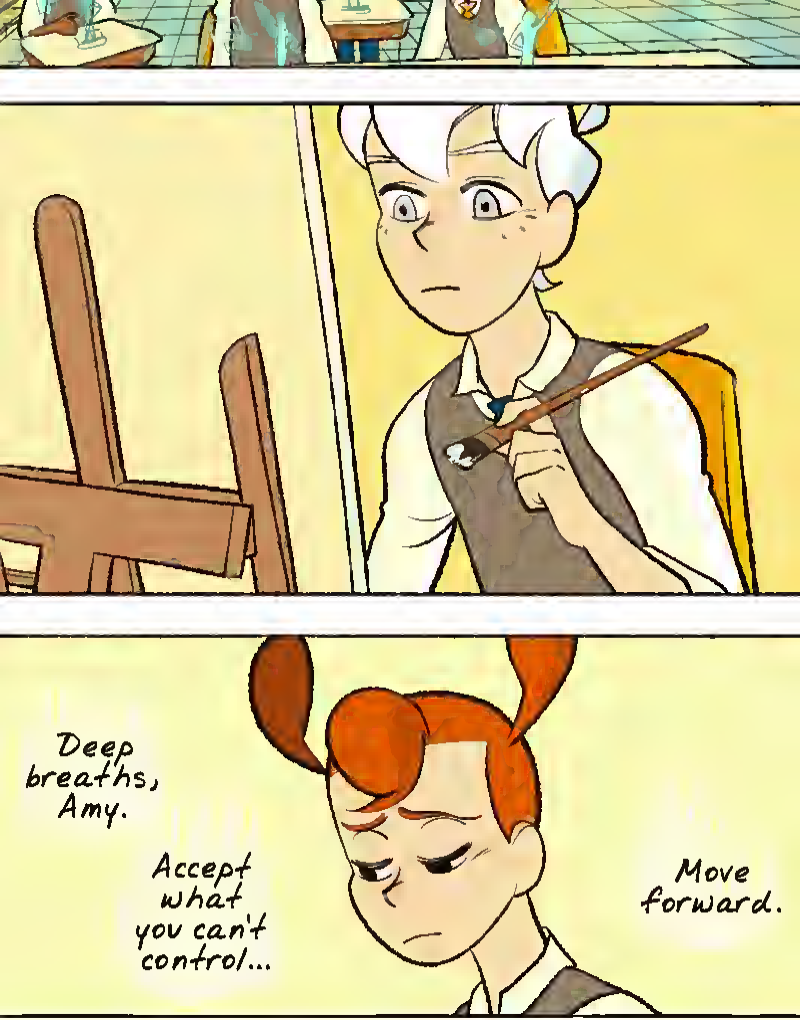
The teacher will wonder where I've been.

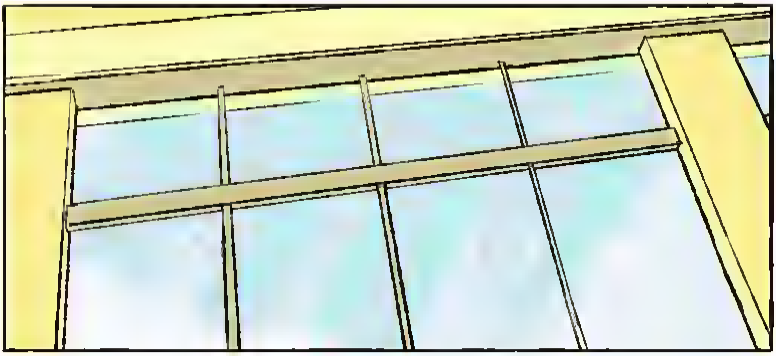
sniff

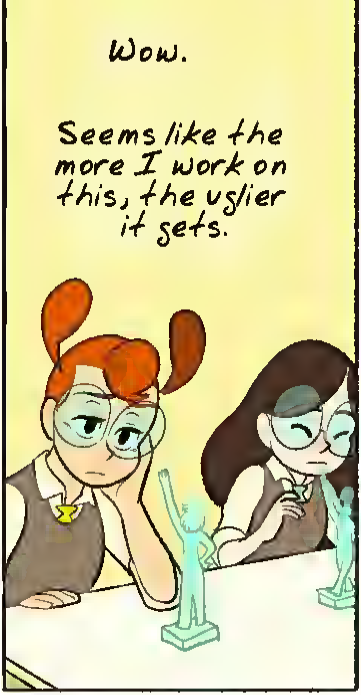


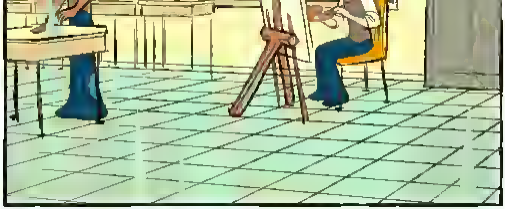




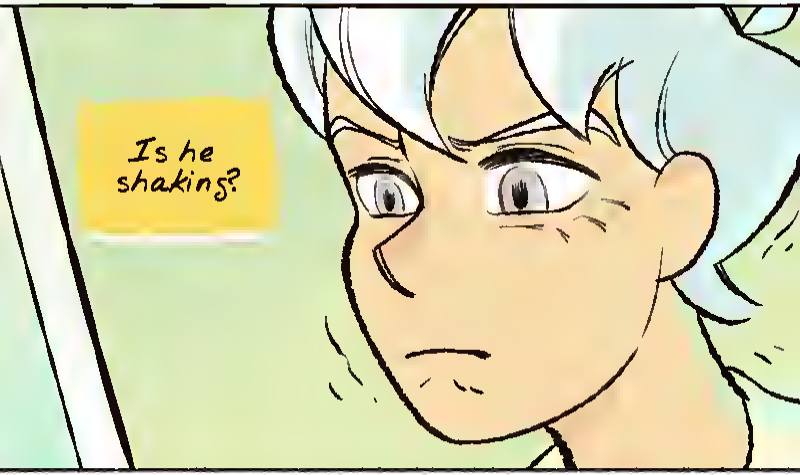

Deep breaths, Amy.
Accept what you can't control...
Move forward.



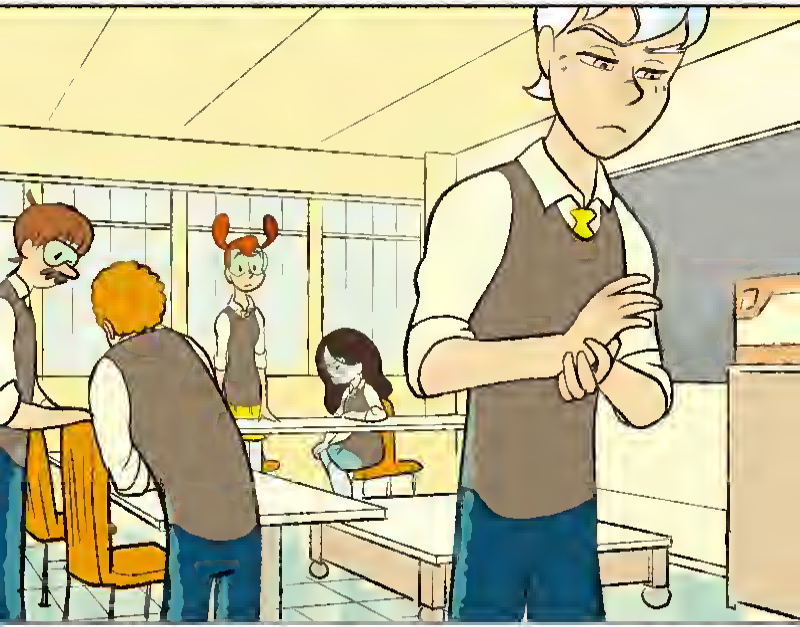

Wow.
Seems like the more I work on this, the uglier it gets.

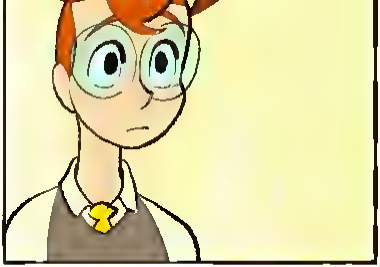


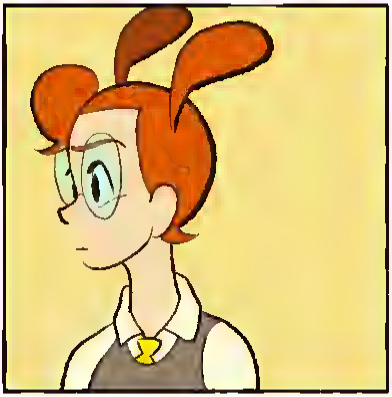
Oliver seems so far away right now, even though--
Hey...

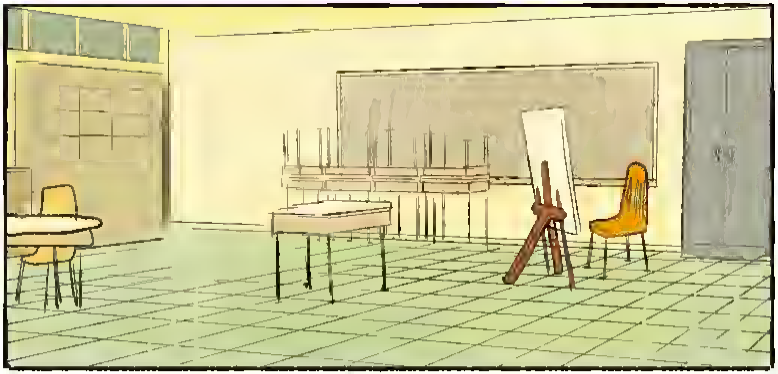

Is he shaking?

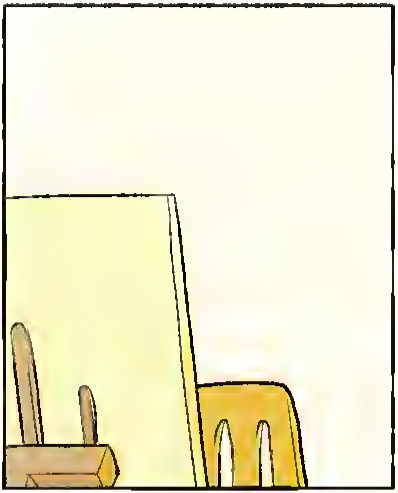
RUNG!
Okay everyone!
Submit your sculptures and I'll see you on Wednesday!

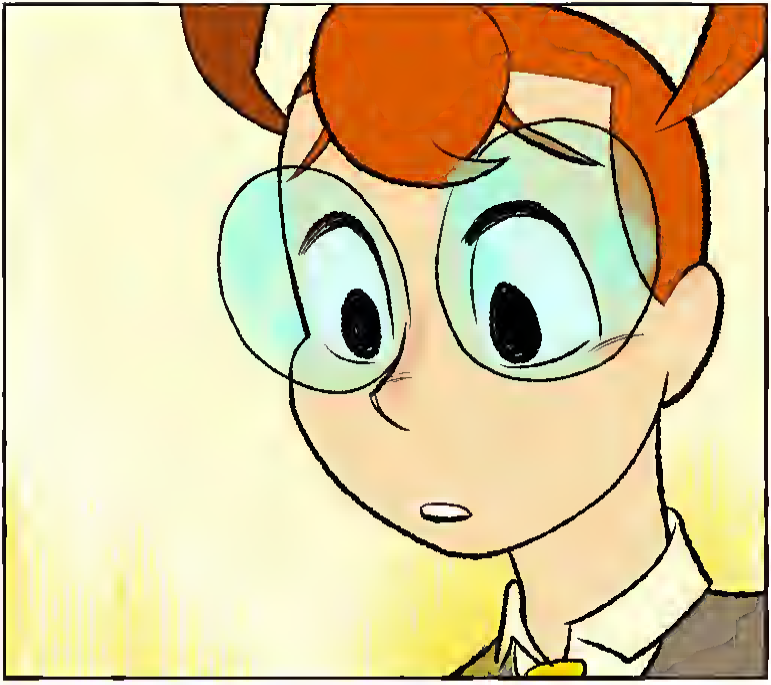






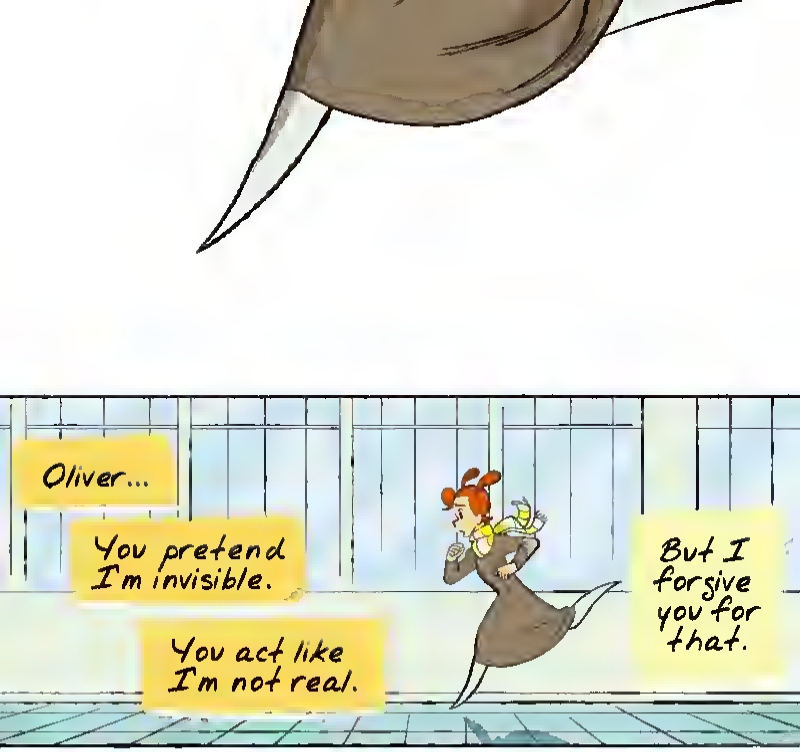






Oh no...

GO SOUTH PINES!
SOUTH PINES
huff
huff

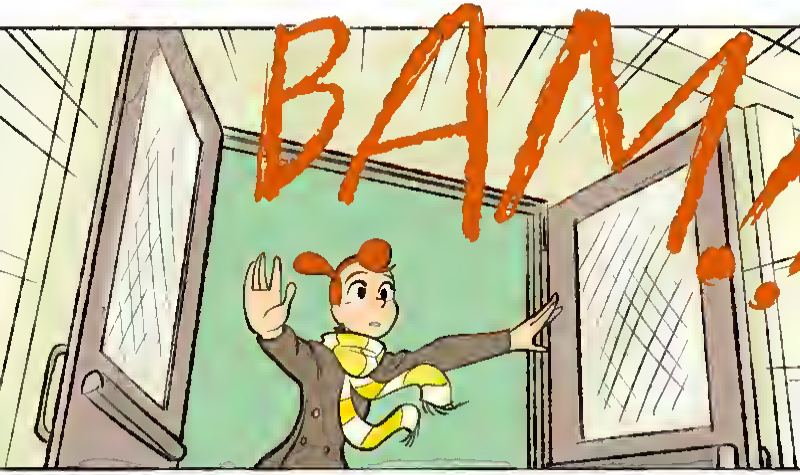

Oliver...
You pretend I'm invisible.
You act like I'm not real.
But I forgive you for that.

After all, I treated Jemmah the same way when I first got here.

I'm just like you, Oliver.

I hurt people when I'm hurting.

You're not alone in that.



You're not alone--
so you don't have to
turn to the Nothing
for comfort.
The Nothing
may take away
your pain, but
it also takes
away your
flavor.
Don't you
know what
that means?

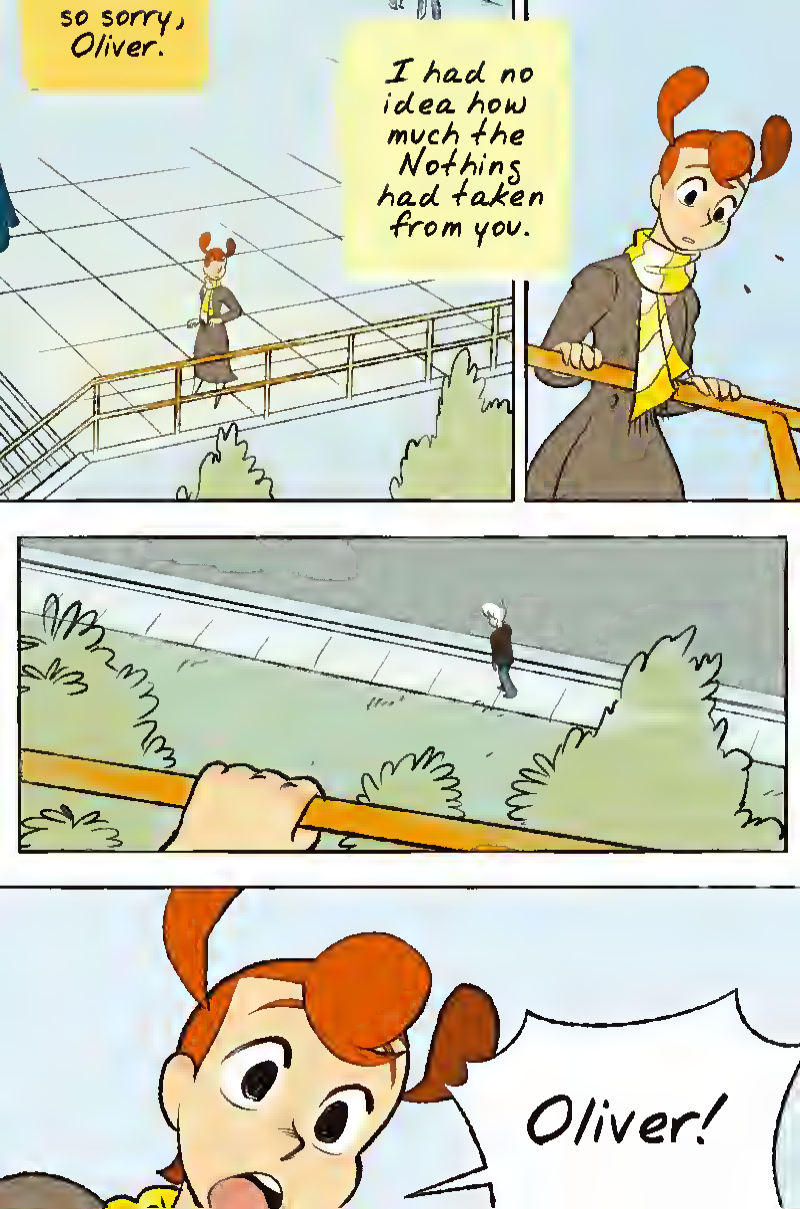
Well, today you succeeded.

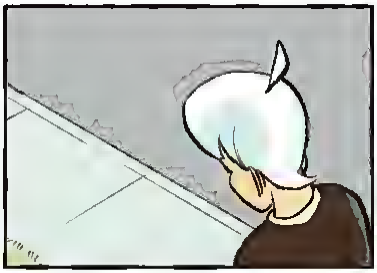
That canvas...
...it was empty.

You sat in front of it for a full hour, and yet you couldn't paint a single stroke.
huff
huff
Do want to know why?

It's because you can't make art without your flavor.

I'm


so sorry, Oliver.
I had no idea how much the Nothins had taken from you.
Oliver!



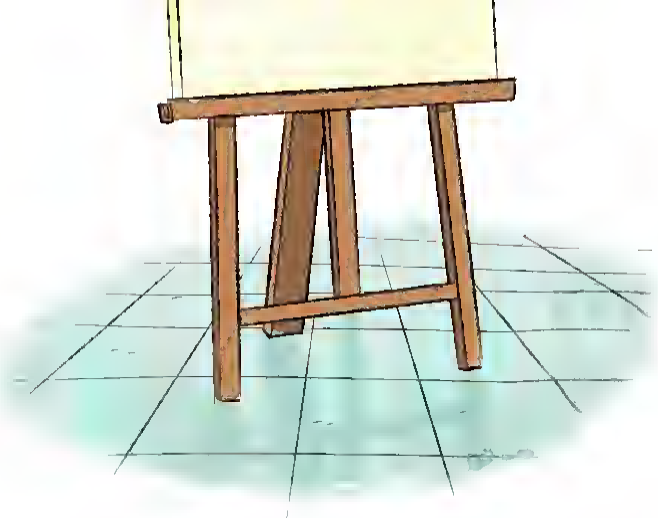
I'm going to help you

fight the Nothing!
I don't know how yet, but I'll find a way, so--
So PLEASE!
DON'T LET GO OF YOURSELF!

You can pretend I'm not here, Oliver.
But I am.

I'm here, and I care about you.

I'm going to find a way to save you from the Nothing.



I promise.

SPACE BOY

by

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